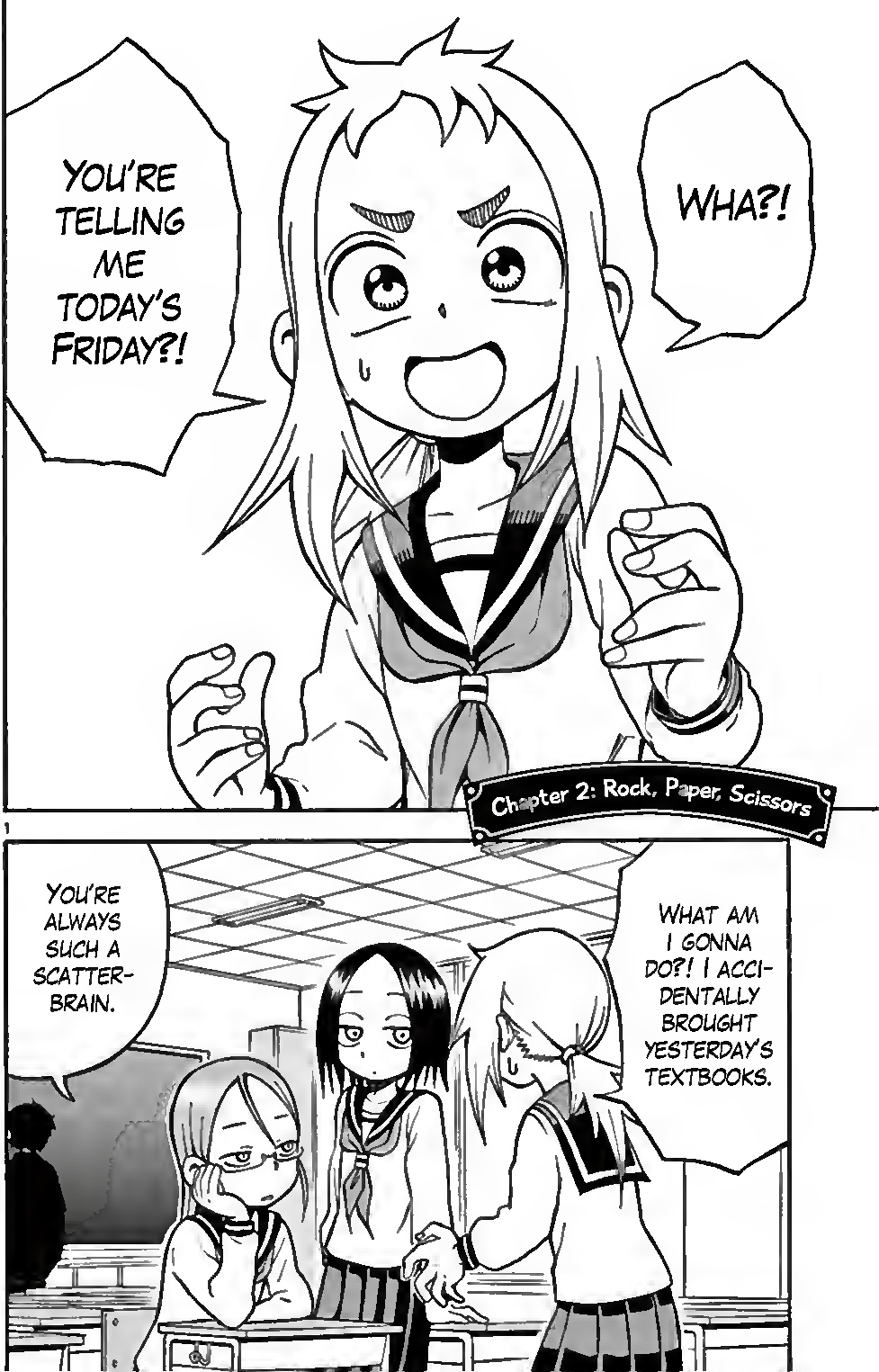
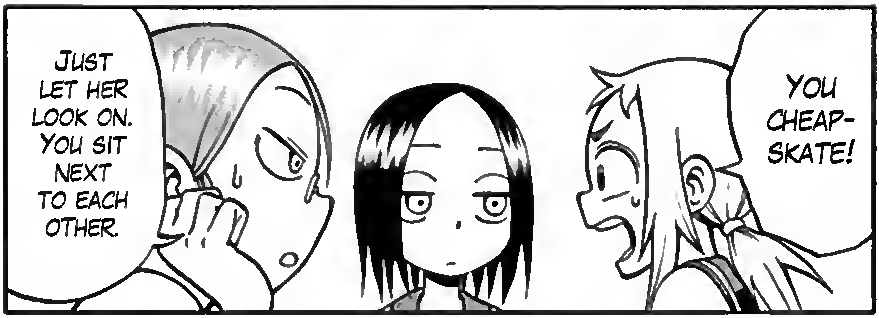
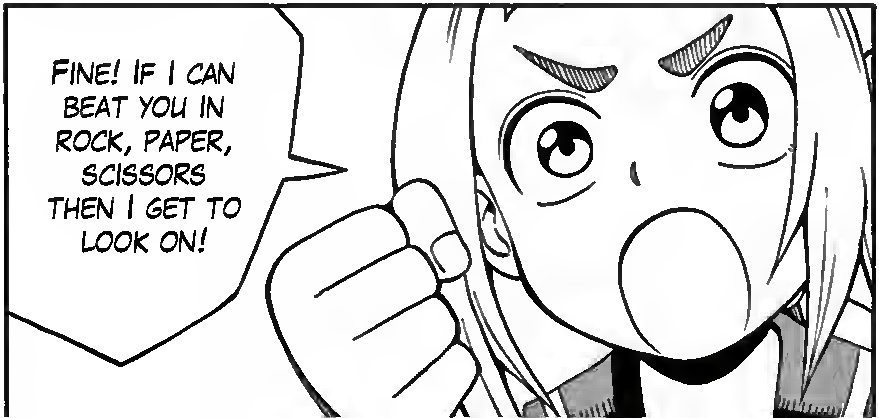
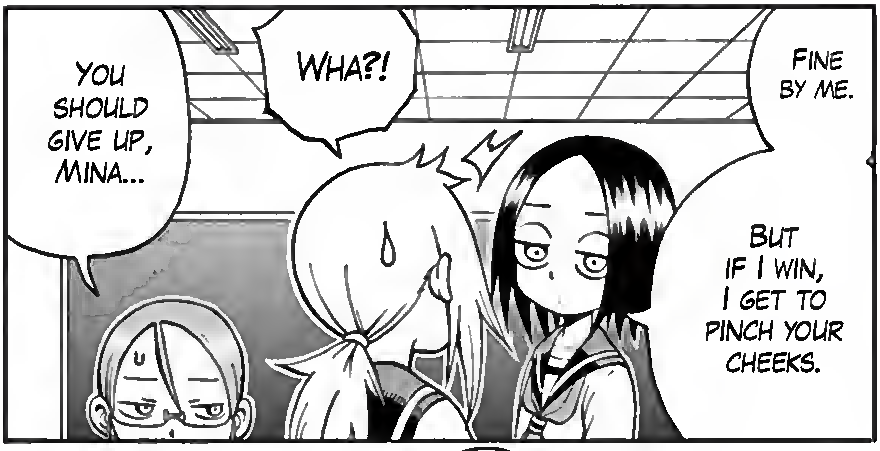

WHA?!
YOU'RE TELLING ME TODAY'S FRIDAY?!
Chapter 2: Rock, Paper, Scissors
1
WHAT AM I GONNA DO?! I ACCIDENTALLY BROUGHT YESTERDAY'S TEXTBOOKS.
YOU'RE ALWAYS SUCH A SCATTER-BRAIN.

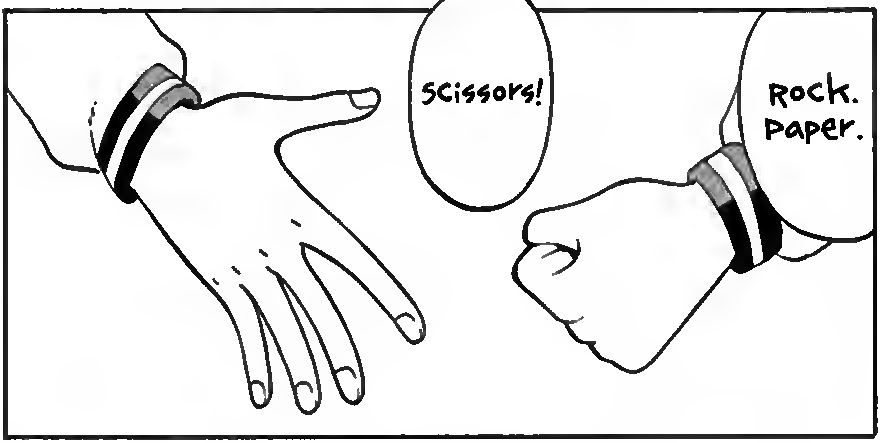
IT'S GONNA COST YOU.

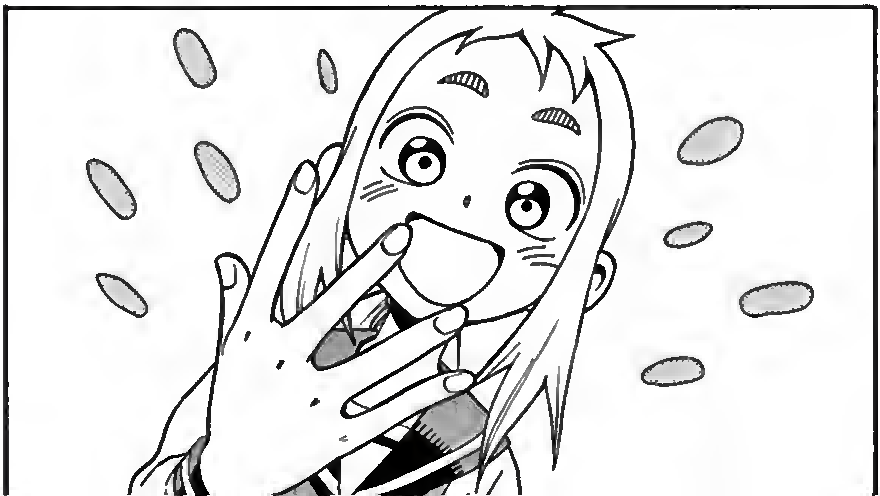
SANAE-CHAN, LET ME LOOK ON WITH YOU DURING MATH FIRST PERIOD.

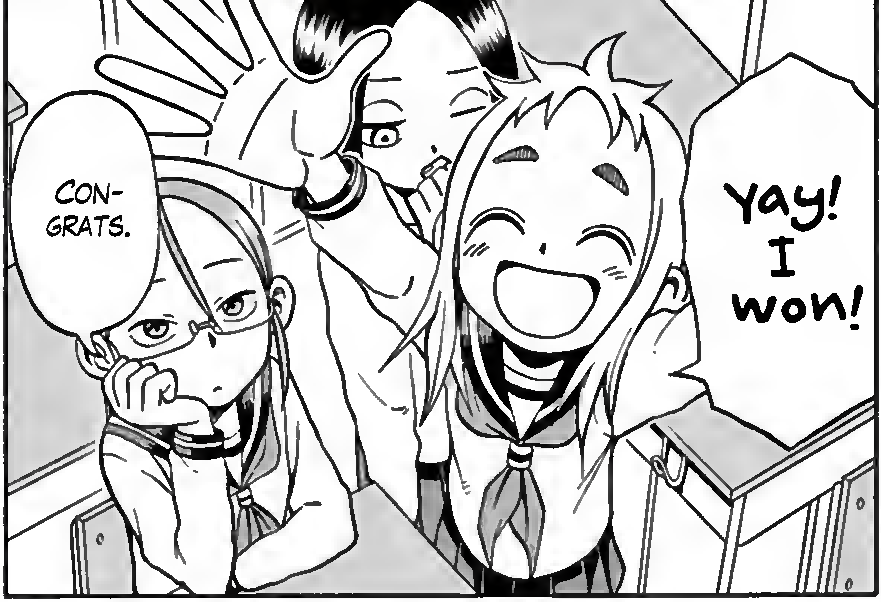

JUST LET HER LOOK ON. YOU SIT NEXT TO EACH OTHER.
YOU CHEAP-SKATE!


FINE! IF I CAN BEAT YOU IN ROCK, PAPER, SCISSORS THEN I GET TO LOOK ON!

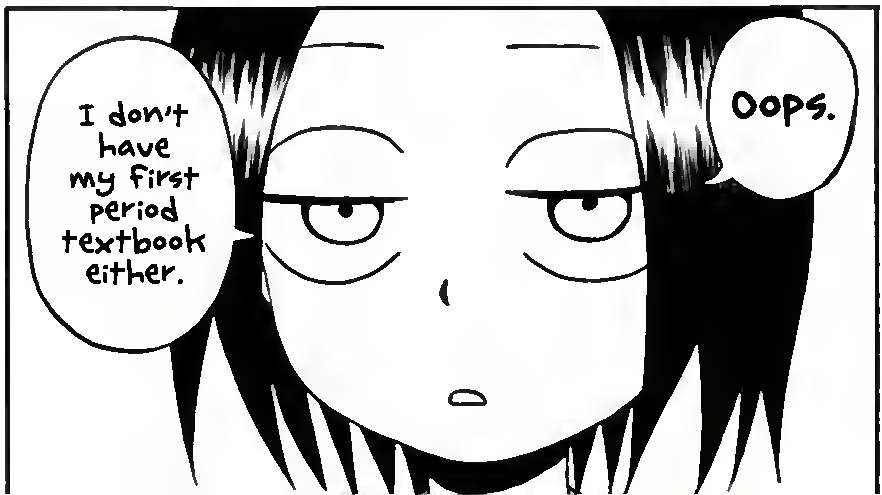

YOU SHOULD GIVE UP, MINA...
WHA?!
FINE BY ME.
BUT IF I WIN, I GET TO PINCH YOUR CHEEKS.

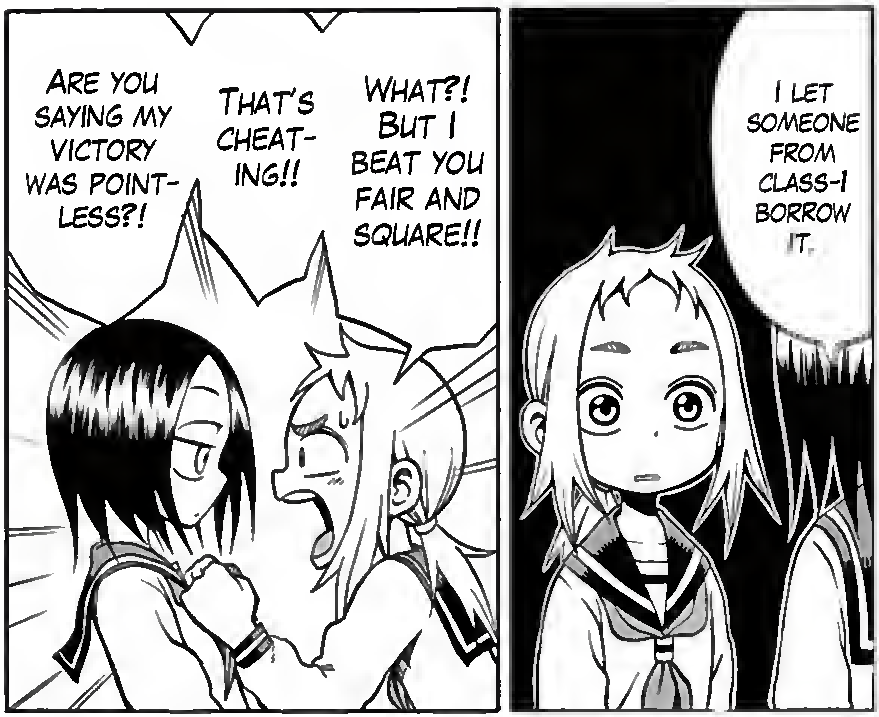

SCISSORS!
ROCK. PAPER.



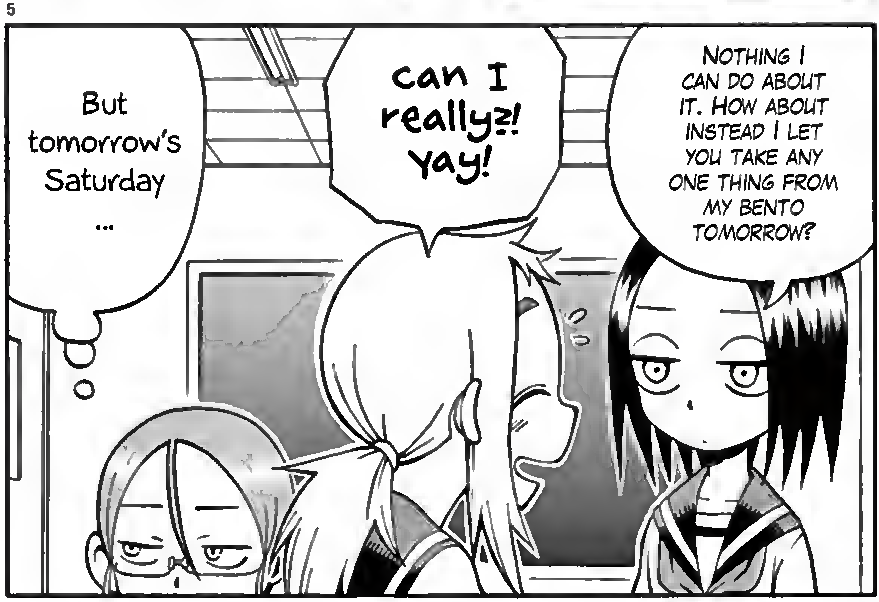

Yay! I won!
CON-GRATS.

HEHEHE, I KNEW THAT YOU'D DEFINITELY THROW ROCK, SANAE -CHAN.
YOU'RE EASY TO READ.
YOU'RE GOING TO GET YOUR CHEEKS PINCHED IF YOU KEEP TALKING LIKE THAT.


Oops.
I don't have my first period textbook either.


ARE YOU SAYING MY VICTORY WAS POINT-LESS?!
THAT'S CHEAT-ING!!
WHAT?! BUT I BEAT YOU FAIR AND SQUARE!!
I LET SOMEONE FROM CLASS-1 BORROW IT.

5


But tomorrow's Saturday ...
can I really?! Yay!
NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT. HOW ABOUT INSTEAD I LET YOU TAKE ANY ONE THING FROM MY BENTO TOMORROW?